DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1891. NUMBER 22

Published every week.
$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

THE VALLEY OF SILENCE.

In the hush of the valley of silence
I dream all the songs that I sing,
And the music floats down the dim valley,
Till each note finds a word for a wing,
That to hearts, like the dove of the deluge,
A message of peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows
That never shall break on the beach,
And I have heard songs in the silence
That never shall flow into speech;
And I have had dreams in the valley
Too lofty for language to teach.

And I have seen thoughts in the valley—
Ah, me! how my spirit was stirred!
And they wear holy veils o'er their faces—
Their footsteps can scarcely be heard
They pass through the valley like virgins
Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of the valley,
Ye hearts that are harrowed by care?
It lieth afar between mountains,
And God and His angels are there;
One is the dark mountain of Sorrow,
And one the bright mountain of Prayer.

—*Father Ryan.*

STORY TELLER.

THE POISONED GLASS

"A fine evening this, sir?"

The speaker was an elderly man, appearently about sixty years of age, with all the signs of a seafaring life about him; the bronzed face, grey hair, and good humored look common to his order. By no means indisposed to converse, I accepted his remark as an invitation, and we were soon engaged in an animated chat. He had been at one period of his life, I learned, a coast guardsman, and had some good stories about the smugglers and his encounters with them, and in his recollections back to nearly half a century, we came at last to the doings of the press-gang.

"Do you remember them?" I asked.

"Oh, easy enough," he replied, "though I was but a younger at the time; but then, with what I've actually seen or heard say by others, I seem to know as much as if I had been 'pressed' myself."

"Then you were never pressed?" I asked.

"Never myself; perhaps I was too young, otherwise I don't know how it was I kept clear of them. In places, near seaport towns especially, it was nothing at one time to have the gang come down and carry off all the likely young fellows they can find. Why, bless you, master," he continued, "it was a common thing for one of them to come all by himself, and perhaps in another kind of dress, so as you mightn't suspect him and going about among the taverns and shops, get to know where the sort of men were to be found, and then, returning with the rest of the gang, carry them off aboard ship without a by-your-leave or a good-bye to friends or family."

"But they never ventured into private houses!" I exclaimed, bearing in mind our national boast of an English man's castle.

"Well," replied my companion, "I don't go so far as to say they would go to burst a door in; but if they found it open, why; in they went and many a scrimmage took place in those days and many a nasty knock put nails into coffins as constables and crowners never heard of. I know of one case," he continued, with the accents and phraseology of Devonshire; "where a young fellow—ey, and as likely a one as ever drawed breath—was taken away the very night afore he was to be married, and in sight of his sweetheart and friends, too. It was a strange matter, that was, altogether," he added, almost to himself.

"Pray tell it," I said, becoming gradually interested.

My new acquaintance required no further invintation. After a few preliminary draws and puffs, he commenced his story.

"You see, mate," said he, "this isn't altogether a story of press-gangs, as you'll find before I've done, and it made a good deal of talk here at the time, as I remember, though I was only a lad; but you see the crowner's quest set all things right, and after that it was no use asking further questions. It must be nigh fifty years ago—fifty years!" he repeated, half closing his eyes and pausing, as his mind traveled over the space which had brought so many and great changes even to that quiet little village—"that an old seafaring man they called Captain Meredith lived—at least, that is to say, lodged—in the house of a widow named Penrhyn. You might see the spot from the brow of the hill, for the route itself has been pulled down since then.

"Well, he might have been a captain or not, I don't pretend to say; it is certain he had a bit of money put by, and lived comfortably enough. Some said he had been in the smuggling trade, and had made money that way. However, it don't much matter; he was well respected, and though he had no wife living, he had a daughter, as was called Ellen, and the prettiest lass in Cawsand and for miles round. Well, now, this old widow had a son named Paul, and a strange article he was! I remember him; a little bandy-legged chap with red hair, and the people used to call him 'Doctor.'"

"Was he a surgeon, then?" I interrupted.

"I'm going to tell you. He had been 'prenticed to a chemist in Davenport (we used to call nim 'Dock' in those days), and after his time was out, he had been stopping with his mother to take care of her, or perhaps becanse he couldn't find a situation readily for himself. The old widow had put something by, I suppose, and Paul had been at home about a year, when the doctor came to lodge there with his daughter. This Paul's room was at the top of the house, where his light would be seen burning at a time of night when all honest folks were in bed and asleep. Sometimes he would be out all night, and be met in the morning returning with his arms full of weeds and plants, which he used to take upstairs into the 'doctor's shop,' as they called it."

"Ah! a botanist," I remarked.

"I don't know about that," replied my friend, slightly puzzled, but the people said he made poison out of them. Any way, once when Paul was passing by the blacksmith's, the dog ran out and bit him, and the next day Paul was seen to give him a piece of bread, and the dog was dead within an hour. The neighbors blamed him for it, and I recollect, when a youngster, calling after him: "There goes Dr. Nightshade!' and his stopping and saying, 'If I had to doctor you, my lad, you wouldn't shout so loud.'

"Well, very shortly after Ellen and her father had been lodging at the widow's house, it was clear to see that Paul wished to court her; wherever she went, sure enough Paul wasn't far behind, and things went on in this way for about six months, when one dark wintry night, the winds blowing great guns, and the sea running high, we saw signals of distress from some vessel off the point there. There was no lifeboat in the place, and our small craft couldn't have lived a minute in such weather.

"In the morning we saw no signs of the vessel, and we supposed we had gone down, and all abroad lost; however, we heard in the day that one of the poor fellows had escaped, and, though cut and bruised, had contrived to crawl up the point there, where he had been found by Captain Meredith, who brought him home to his own lodging, and nursed him.

"He was a fine young fellow, an orphan, as he said, by name William Randall, and had been working his way to Liverpool in hopes of obtaining employment. The clergyman of the place—you may see the church on the right as you go towards Edgcumbe Ferry—heard of this, and becoming a good deal interested in the young man, offered him a place as gardener, or general servant, or something or other.

"Bill was a handy chap, and soon made friends with people, and they persuaded him to stop here, instead of going to Liverpool as he intended. Any one could see there was a girl in the case, and that girl was Ellen Meredith, and it didn't want more than two eyes to see that she liked him. The folks used to jeer Paul about his nose being out of joint, and Tom Trevillian, the blacksmith, as owed him a grudge for the dog, used to say, 'Well, doctor, how's your nose by this time?"

"But they said the doctor only used to turn white and rub his hands; it was a way he had, and he did the same when he gave the dog the bread. Well, things prospered so well with young Randall, that at last he made up his mind to ask the captain for his consent that he and Ellen should be married, and as the old fellow was a jolly, easy-going customer, and liked Billy very much besides, it was not long before he gave it.

"Just about this time the folks in the village were frightened at the report that the press-gang were out; that they had been as far as Plympton—four or five miles from the town there—and had pressed one or two men. The captain and Ellen wanted to put the marriage off, but Bill wouldn't hear of it, and, strange to say, they sided with him.

"Well, on the very day afore the wedding, a strange man as hadn't been seen in the village afore called at the house to speak to Paul, and a neighbor as happened to be present at the time said afterwards she had seen them talking together on the road to Plymouth.

"Now, mind me, in the evening, and just as they were sitting down to supper and drinking healths, Paul, who was late, ran into the room, leaving the door open behind him, and entreated William to look to himself, as the press-gang were already in the village; and afore poor Bill could get away the press-gang were inside and had seized him, and in spite of his struggles and Ellen's cries and Paul's entreaties, carried him to the beach where a boat lay ready, and took him away."

"Is that all?" I asked.

"Not exactly, mate," said my friend, "the strange part has to come."

"Well, everyone, of course, was very much cast down at this, but poor Ellen particularly; however, for many months she kept a brave heart, always telling the captain that she knew William would return, and they should be happy yet; and d'ye see, and no one liked to tell the poor thing different, although but few thought they'd ever see him again.

"At any rate, it was clear that Dr. Paul didn't, for after a while he began again to pay his addresses to her, and this time more in earnest than before; but it was no use. Ellen would have nothing to say to him at all.

"Now, about two years after they had pressed poor Will, when it was getting on towards the winter time—there had been a good deal of dirty weather about, and several vessels had been lost on the coast—there was a report that several crews had been paid off, and then Ellen made up her mind more than ever that William would return; when one day a neighbor comes in and says that he has heard that a vessel like the Spitfire—that was the one that William went out in—had gone down off the Scillys, and it was feared all hands had perished; he had it, he said, from a party who was told so by Paul, who had learnt it when he went over to Devonport the day before on some matter of business.

"This was bad news for the lass, but I believed she still hoped and prayed for her sailor sweetheart, and all along kept telling the captain that he would live to see her and Will Randall bride and bridegroom yet; but about a fortnight after this, Paul comes in, in great taking and shows the captain a bottle, which he said he had picked up on the Cornish coast, no doubt having drifted in; and in it was a paper saying the Spitfire couldn't live the night through, and praying that whoever found the bottle would, for Heaven's sake, send it to Captain Meredith, of Cawsand, with the last prayers of poor Will.

"This was dated back, and was about square with the day when the Spitfire was said to have gone down; and so now there seemed no hope at all; and so poor Ellen seemed to think at last, for she got paler and weaker every day, and moved about like one that had nothing to live for. To make matters worse, the captain had got in debt, and difficulties got bigger and bigger.

"Well, one day, all on a sudden, the doctor goes to him and offers to marry Ellen out of hand, promising to discharge all the captain's obligations, and stating his long and strong attachment had induced him to make the proposal. The captain, as you may believe, didn't much fancy Paul for a son-in-law, but at last he relented, and, pressed by his debts and troubles, urged Ellen to accept him. The poor lass refused for a long time, but when she found her father's welfare and liberty depended on it, and, besides, had lost all hope of ever seeing Will Randall again, at last consented."

"But you don't mean to say that they were married at last?" I interrupted.

"In two or three months they were, and a pretty couple they must have been; she with her tall figure and pale face, and he with his red head and bow legs shambling along by her side. They were married at Millbrook church (on the hill, sir), and Will Randall's old master read the service. They said Ellen didn't cry or faint, or have any nonsense of that kind, but went through her share quietly and calmly enough, while the doctor seemed all abroad.

"Now it seems this very evening, just about dusk, when the captain had gone out to smoke his pipe, that Paul, who had gone upstairs, heard a terribly loud scream, and rushing back into the room where he had left Ellen, finds her fainted dead away on the floor, and William Randall himself kneeling by her side!

"William used to say afterwards that he could never forget Paul's face when they saw one another for the first time; he used to dream of it, he said; he had many a time seen the faces of strong men who had been struck down in the heat and passion of battle, or had died violent deaths in other ways; but Paul's face, he said, reminded him only of a picture he had once seen, when quite a young lad, of the Devil, which he remembered had frightened him then, but which he had forgotten till their eyes met that night.

"When Paul recovered his surprise he said not a word about the marriage; but when William said he had but just left Plymouth and hadn't seen a soul in the village yet, he suddenly seemed delighted at meeting him again, and insisted on their drinking together. He led Ellen to another room, where, he told Will, his mother would attend her, and shortly after returned with two glasses of stiff grog, which he put on the table between them.

"'Now, Bill, old mate,' says he, 'we will drink to your return home,' he says. 'But what about Nelly, my poor girl?' says Will. 'Never mind her,' says Paul, 'mother will soon bring her round, and, meanwhile, let's shut the door and be snug, eh?' So Paul shuts the door, and, coming back to the table, says, 'Now, Bill,' he says, 'here's your jolly good health and no heeltaps!' and they both emptied their glasses.

"'William,' says Paul, after a while, 'how do you feel?' 'Quite well, Paul, my hearty thankye,' says Will. 'Do you?' says Paul, grinning. 'Then you won't for long, Will Randall,' says he, getting white and trembling, we've had a long account to settle, and now it's done. 'What d'ye mean?' asks Will in surprise, as you may be sure. 'I've never injured you!' 'Yes, you have!' says Paul. 'Didn't you step in between me and the girl I had set my heart on? Didn't the neighbors jeer and mock me, and drive me almost mad? And didn't I swear to been even with you, come what might? And I am! I am! When you were pressed,' says he, getting worse and worse, 'I put the gang on you! I brought the account that made them think you were dead; and, now that you have returned alive, you find the woman you loved the wife of the man you both despised!'

"'It's a shameful lie!" cries Will, 'and I can't believe it.' 'It's true,' says Paul, 'for we were married this morning; but, true or false, it's all the same to you, for I tell you, Will Randall,' and turns white and rubs his hands, 'you are poisoned. You drank the brandy and in an hour's time you are a dead man.'

"'Paul Penrhyn,' said Will speaking calm and low, and looking the doctor fairly in the eyes, 'you have played a deep game, but you've made one mistake; I heard of your trick with the press gang, and I knew you were a rival of mine, and you've just owned to other treachery. But when a man that I knew hated me, and who looked as you did when we met just now suddenly became my friend and asked me to drink, I grew suspicious, and while you closed the door I——changed the glasses.'

"When Ellen heard the fearful cry that Paul gave, she ran in, pale and week as she was, and found him all twisted together like with rage or pain, and foaming at the mouth from the poison he had swallowed."

"Aconite?" I asked.

"I don't know rightly what it was called," said the coastguardsman, "but it was very strong, for Paul, they say, died within the hour, and before the two he had tried to keep asunder."

"A strange tale," said I, rising to go. "It's as good as a play!"

"It's better than most of 'em," said he, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, "for it is true. Good night, sir."

Dapper Clerk—What can I show you, old lady?

Old Lady—A sample of better manners.

How to Get Rich.

The *Boston Herald* recently made a brilliant hit. It gave a page article containing letters from well-known rich men, under this caption:—"How to get rich. Practical hints for the young on the acquirement of wealth from men who have been successful." The parties contributing these "hints" were P. T. Barnum, showman, Gen. Ben. F. Butler, lawyer, politician, and manufacturer, C. A. Pillsburg, miller, Russell Sage, broker and railroad director, Erastus Wiman, the Staten Island operator, and others. These are all men who have made remarkable fianancial successes, with nothing or next to nothing to commence upon. They are therefore competent to give advice.

There would be no difficulty in acquiring competence in America by any young man, if, as a young man, he could appreciate the advantages of a fair start before incumbrances cluster about him that will consume all he can earn. Many a man has laid the foundation for future wealth on a salary that most young men would decline with disgust. One of the richest men of the last genaration declared that the hardest work of his life was spent in accumulating his first thousand. After that, through practice, and by the use of this capital the labor of adding to it became easy.

Barnum places economy first to all in his suggestions; but, he adds shrewdly, stinginess is not always economy. Few men get very rich by their mean cordial savings. "True economy," he says, "consists in always making the income exceed the out go." After this he adds as important aids to good health, a congenial vocation, avoidance of debt, perseverance, understanding one's business, ambition to excel, advertising, use of politeness and civility, and preseverance of integrity.

Ben Butler puts "saving money" at the head, and advises investing it in improved real estate as a method of using accumulations. He illustrates this by a chapter out of his own early experience, showing that he began his wealth in this manner. He condenses his idea into this paragraph:

The rule I would lay down for a young man is never to do a mean thing for money. Be prudent and saving of your money. Be careful to have no interest account running against you unless you have an equal or greater interest account running in your favor. Work diligently and you are sure of a competency in your old age, and as early as possible, if you find a saving, prudent girl, who has been brought up by a mother who knows how to take care of a house, and make a wife of her, she will aid and not hinder you.

Charles A. Pillsbury, the head of the greatest milling enterprise in the world, gives a rich nugget of thought to the young man who has only hands to rely upon. It is this; "Strive not simply to earn your salary, but to earn it many times over. Either his employer or some one else will appreciate him. There are always vacant places left for such." He also says: "My experience is that between natural ability and hard work, the latter will always win. When the two are in combination, nothing can prevent success."

All Russel Sage has to offer is only a Shakespearean quotation, and trite advice, "Save your money."

She Caught a Pickpocket.

A wealthy lady of New York was going down town in an elevated car, with a considerable sum of money in her purse. At one of the stations there came into the car a man by whose face she was struck, and she instantly said to herself that he must be a pickpocket. When he sat beside her she thought of her well-filled purse, and resolved to watch him closely.

Suddenly, her suspicious neighbor put his hand down at his side. She felt it slide down until it touched her purse, and instantly she put out her own hand and seized the stranger by the wrist. He did not struggle, and she was in some perplexity as to what she should do next; but she thought that if he should attempt to get away, she could at least show that she had him by the wrist with his hand in her pocket.

She said afterward, that she could not tell why she did not give an alarm at once, but she sat quietly waiting for her neighbor to make the first move.

They rode in this way for some distance, when to her amazement the stranger at one of the down-town stations prepared to rise.

"If you will let go of my arm madam," he said, with the utmost coolness, "I will get out here."

He half-rose as he spoke, and to her utter confusion the lady discovered that his hand, instead of being in her pocket, was thrust into the pocket of his own ulster. The garment hung down so that his hand had pressed against her purse without being in contact with it, and she had been holding him by the wrist with no apparent excuse whatever.

She was overcome with confusion, but managed to say that she had thought his hand to be in her pocket. The stranger smiled and went out, while a gentleman near by leaned forward to say:

"Don't you know who that is, madam? That is the Reverend Doctor Blank."

The name was that of one of the best-known clergymen in the city!—*Youth's Companion.*

A FETCHING LIKENESS.

I called on a certain portrait painter in Indianapolis last week, says a writer in the Philadelphia *Times*. We had gone to school together. Since then he has acquired a national reputation as an artist. I complimented him on his life-like work. "Yes," he replied, "I suppose it is creditable now, but it was not always so. I remember the first job I ever had. A wealthy lady came to me and wanted her full-length portrait painted. I did the best I could, but that was nothing to brag of. When the lady came to see the picture, she gave a cry of disappointment.

"'Why, that's not at all like me,' she said, "I shall not take it!

"I assured her it was a perfect likeness, and declared that even her little poodle would recognize it. 'I am willing to take that risk,' she said. 'I'll bring my dog this afternoon, and if he recognizes me I'll take the picture.' Later in the day she brought in the canine, and the sagacious little animal, after surveying the portrait for a moment, ran up and licked the painted hand. My lady took the picture without any further objections."

"But the likeness must have been striking," I said, "to deceive the dog."

"Not necessarily," replied the artist, "I took the precaution of rubbing a piece of Bologne sausage over the hand before she arrived."

Costly Postage Stamps.

Some stamps are quoted at big prices. The rarest of French stamps, that of one franc, orange color, issue of 1849, is worth ninety dollars new and twenty-five dollars if canceled. The first Hawaiian stamp issued, with figures instead of design, is currently exchanged for a $200 bill, if in a good state of preservation. The stamps of Reunion Island in 1852, one for fifteen the other for thirty centimes, both on sky blue paper and printed with ordinary types, are worth more than $200 for the two.

But the rara avis is that of the Isle of Mauritius, 1850. Whether it is red or blue, canceled or not canceled, so long as it bears the word "post-office" in English, it brings $300. Between stamps quoted at such high prices and those obtainable for a half penny there are plenty of a good average kind worth from twenty cents to a dollar. The Mexican Guadalaxaras, white, half real, 1867, and canceled, are worth fifty dollars; the English Guinas, round, black or yellow, 1850, are worth fifty-five dollars; the telegraph stamp of Bavaria, 1870, is worth fifty dollars if it is new, twenty dollars if canceled.—*Chicago Herald.*

Woman's Hero.

No woman will love a man better for being renowned or prominent. Though he be the first among men, she will be prouder, not fonder; as is often the case, she will not even be proud. But give her love, appreciation, kindness, and there is no sacrifice she will not make for his content and comfort. The man who loves her well is her hero and king—no less a hero to her though he is not to any other, no less a king though his only kingdom is her heart and home. In nine cases out of ten it is a man's own fault if he is unhappy with his wife. It is a very exceptional woman who will not be all she can to an attentive husband, and a very exceptional one if she will not be very disagreeable if she find herself willfully neglected.

She knew him best.

A portly woman, with a fat valise at her feet and a bundle at each elbow, was laboring away to indite a telegram in the waiting room of the Grand Central depot. She blotted two or three blanks, stuck out her tongue as she started in on the date, and noticing her mental distress a gentleman who was waiting for the pen kindly observed:

"Perhaps it's a very poor pen, ma'am, and if you will permit me, I will write the dispatch for you.

"Oh, thank you, sir; but—but—I—"

"It won't be the slightest trouble, ma'am."

"I know, but this is to my husband, you see, and he's a very peculiar man. He got cheated out of $600 once by a patent right man, and now he's suspicious of everybody, and has got to be talked to just so. There—that will cover the case, I guess. He'll know this is from me."

And she showed him a telegram to be delivered in a town near Albany, which read:

"If you don't send me ten dollars to Harriet's I'll burn the barn the day I get home."

A TWIRLING STONE.

There has been discovered about half a mile west of the Bargytown ledges, a twirling stone of about five tons' weight, says the Norwich *Bulletin*. It has always been regarded as a boulder, and from the way it is poised on the rock beneath it, no one could see why it should not rock. Hundreds have tried to rock it in vain, and the surprise of the man who first felt it move under pressure may better be imagined than described. It moves hard, of course, but it moves, the finder informs us, round as if it was placed upon a pivot. It has been carefully examined, and while it looks like a boulder, several allege that it must be a ceremonial stone, set there by some prehistoric race. This rock is creating great interest among the boulder hunters of eastern Connecticut.

Who Invented Ice Cream.

While William M. Chase was painting a portrait of General Rutherford B. Hayes, the ex-occupant of the White House said: "I have learned that the first ice cream was the result of a sailor's ingenuity. It was on a merchant vessel, many years ago. A sailor wanting to improve his sweetened water, cooled it with ice, and in so doing accidentally froze it to the consistency of ice cream. That, sir, is the history of the discovery of ice cream." But Mr. Hayes was unable to give the name of the great unknown.

'Tis beauty doth oft make woman proud; 'tis virtue that doth make them most admired; 'tis modesty that makes them seem divine.—*Shakespeare.*

The food of the plant is storm; the life of the plant is sunshine. The plant is the food of the animal, and the life of the plant is the life of the animal. Storm and sunshine are thus transferred from the vegetable world to the animal world.

A Fanatic.

A young knight made his battle cry
"I'll fight the evil till I die!"

And forth he rushed with heedless might
To do his battle for the right.

And recklessly he laid about,
And ruthlessly, and felt no doubt.

But blindly struck whate'er he saw
That seemed to him to have a flaw.

At length a doubt came to his mind;
He paused, and turned, and looked behind.

Alas! too late he understood
How deftly mingles ill with good.

With swimming eyes, with reeling brain.
He saw the good that he had slain.

Himself seemed evil to him now,
And then he thought upon his vow.

And, lo! the warrior lay at rest,
With his own dagger in his breast!

—*Henry Collins in Lippincott's*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, MAY 28, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One copy, one year. - - - - -	$1.50
Clubs of ten, - - - - - -	1.25
If not paid within six months, - -	2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE JOURNAL is ever ready to endorse and encourage legitimate enterprise by deaf-mutes. At the same time it seems to be a duty to caution them concering wild-cat speculation. Money that has been earned by hard labor should not be thoughtlessly sunk in any business that does not offer reasonable assurance of success. The law of speculation—if there be any set law—is that the profit should be commensurate with the risk. On a "sure thing," a small and steady return alone can beexpected; and when an investment promises at most only the possibility of an ordinary profit, it is foolish to take any risk whatever, as the same results can be obtained without risk. Out in the west a stock company for the manufacture of tricycles is being agitated. The tricycles are said to be of a superior style and covered by a patent held by the deaf-mute inventor. So far as the machine is concerned, there should be profit in manufacturing it. But it is suggested that the manufactory be built, owned, managed and worked by deaf-mutes, and that they place on the market and sell the machines that they may make. Any one of intelligence must realize that a great deal of practical experience and business tact is required to place an article upon the market, and divert public attention to it in such a manner as will convince them of its superiority, in order that a rapid and steady sale may be effected. The cost of doing this alone is no inconsiderable trifle, no matter what business astuteness is behind it. But before this is done, the factory must be built, the machinery placed in it, and the material for manufacture secured. The outlay will necessarily reach into the thousands, the interest on which must be added to the cost of manufacture and the royalty paid the patentee, before the profit or loss can be fairly calculated. Then also a certain amount of cash capital must be held to meet emergencies. Yet it is contemplated operating this proposed factory by inexperienced and unskilled hands; for, whatever excellences deaf-mutes may be possessed of in other occupations, the well-informed know that skilled machinists and workers in iron and steel are so rare that mention is never made of them. We would advise the deaf to hesitate and ponder well the probabilities of success before venturing to place their hard-earned cash beyond recall. First of all, they should have some reasonable guarantee that it will be properly expended, and that the company is legally incorporated. So far, the subscriptions are all promises, and it may be that some of the subscribers do not possess the amount of ready cash they promise to pay. To these subscribers we desire to say that it is not customary to pay the full amount at the beginning, only a certain percentage being required. Looking at this stock-company enterprise in all its bearings, we see no inducement to any one in the prospectus made public. It would pay the patentee better, if he were to sell his rights or come to some agreement with a manufacturer already established. Deaf-mutes who have steady work and a little money saved, should part with neither unless the inducements are much greater than in the present instance.

THE article headed "An Artificial Voice," is clipped from a Tennessee paper. It is evident that something is untrue about it, whether it be the apparatus for "hearing and speaking," or the individual who owns it. It is stated that Chester had been a deaf-mute up to two years ago; but after his contrivance had been perfected he could hear and understand. The fact is, that if he really were a deaf-mute up to within two years ago, long years of study would be required to enable him to *interpret* sound, even if he could hear it. As to manufacturing a voice, that seems to be an absurdity. This is the man who, a short time ago, while in Indiana, professed to be a graduate of the Ohio Institution, but our Columbus correspondent could not find his name on the books. If Chester's apparatus for hearing is any good, he should go to some Institution for the Deaf and allow them to test it.

BESIDES the Convention of the "American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf," announced in the *Annals* to hold its sessions from June 26th to July 3d, at the Crosby Side Hotel, Lake George, N. Y., there will be five conventions and reunions held by the deaf themselves—namely: The Empire State Association, in New York City; Wisconsin Institution Alumni Reunion; Kentucky Institution Alumni Reunion at Danville, Ky.; Virginia Deaf-Mute Association, Richmond, Va.; and Iowa Institution Alumni. All these will occur in June, July and August. The exact dates are not at hand, and the places of meeting in Iowa and Wisconsin have escaped our observation. We trust they will all be largerly attended and pleasant as well as profitable to those who attend.

BY the will of John T. Farish, who died in this city about two weeks ago, the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes is bequeathed the munifient sum of $20,000.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Will Miss Rachel McIlvaine kindly forward her present post-office address to Mrs. Hiram Dopp, 20 William Street, Johnstown, N. Y.

Charles McManus, of Newark, N. J., will not go to Buffalo, N. Y., again. He is working for his father, who is a contractor, in Harrison, N. J.

On May 20th, Mr. and Mrs. Endor E. Estabrook, of Lowell, Mass., were made happy by the arrival of a beautiful baby-boy. They have decided to name him Charles Leroy Estabrook.

Michael McLaughlin and his wife have moved from East Albany to a small farm near Quakerstreet, N. Y. He met Mrs. Viele, a classmate of Valentine Bradshaw, while on a visit to the latter.

Geo. L. Reynolds entertained the pupils of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, Saturday evening, May 16th, with the story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and made it interesting by his improvement in the use of the sign-language since entering the profession as a teacher in the above mentioned institution, a couple of years ago.

Photographer Pach has acquired (by lease) another studio, being the one he formerly managed for Pach Bros. at Wellesly, Mass. It was opened for business on Monday May 25th. Mr. Pach and one of his Easton assistants is in charge. The Deaf of Boston and vicinity who desire to avail themselves of Mr. Pach's skill, should call there before June 3d.

J. H. Winslow, a deaf and dumb man from North Stockholm, was in town Friday. He is a rustic builder and taxidermist of considerable experience. He was on his way to Paul Smith's, where he has a big job in rustic work awaiting him. He took with him a carload of rustic seats, etc. He will remain in that section the most of the summer. His small boy was with him. He will be a bell boy at Paul Smith's hotel this season. He is but eleven years of age, and can talk four languages.—*Adirondack News.*

Any deaf-mutes desiring to see the great Cyclorama, "Jerusalem," can do so at half price (twenty-five cents) by securing their tickets at Y. M. C. A. Building, Corner of Berkeley and Boylston Streets. The Rev. Mr. Searing will be very glad to accompany parties providing they notify him in season to make arrangements. The lecture which is given by the regular lecturer is very instructive, and Mr. Searing will be glad to act as interpreter. As Mr. Searing will be out of town during July, parties should be made up before July 1st, or after August 1st.

Deaf-Mute Immigrants.

Assistant Secretary Netteton has informed the president of immigration at Baltimore, Md., that an alien is not included in the prohibited classes named in the immigration laws merely because he is a deaf-mute and that therefore if, as stated by Mr. Knopinski, a steamship company in Baltimore refused to sell him a ticket to bring his stepson to Europe, simply because he is a deaf-mute, it erred. He adds that there would be no objection to allowing the boy land, especially if a satisfactory bond is given, and it is suggested that the steamship company be so imformed.—*Washington Star, May. 25,*

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Sunday-School Picnic.

A LONG LIST OF FIELD DAY ENTRIES.

More Good Base Ball.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Dismal, sultry weather, hovers over Washington. The Annual Sunday School Picnic came off Saturday. "Fair weather for D. C., Maryland and Virginia," was the prediction of the Weather Bureau, but if it had known that we intended to have our picnic, perhaps it might have come nearer the mark in its prediction. It was raining in the morning; and old observers looked at the wind, and saw it wavering in the East, shook their heads and said the Weather Bureau had gone wrong; and so it proved. The "Pentz" could not be secured at any other time, so it was decided to go, rain or no rain. As it was raining when the boat arrived off River View, we took a short run down the beautiful Potomac, passing old Fort Washington, Mount Vernon, Marshall Hall, and several other points, returning to River View in time for dinner. The usual picnic dinner was served out of doors. Shade trees were unappreciated, the heavy fleeting clouds effectually veiled the sun. After dinner the shooting gallery, merry-go-round, coasting track, race course, and bowling alley were well patronized, but the boats were deserted. Several of the young ladies proved themselves crack shots, hitting every thing within reach of their rifles. At four o'clock, all hands were aboard the boat again, and by six o'clock were at home for supper. Every one had a good time, at least we have heard no grumbling thus far.

There was a downcast look on the face of lovers of field sports, as they filed out of the Lyceum last Saturday. A meeting of the Kendall Athletic Association had been held, it was decided not to have Field Day this year. A few of the most inactive students in the college had spoken against holding the contests, and a vote was taken before those interested could get their eyes open. Shortly after many began to repent, and a meeting of those favoring the day was called this morning, and the President was requested to call a general meeting, and take steps to reconsider. The meeting was called, and, strange to say, there was not a single dissenting vote. The longest list of entries ever known here, was secured, and it is fair to say that we are to have an athletic contest such as has never before been seen on Kendall Green. There will be no regular prizes, but it is probable that there will be some put up by private individuals. Taylor is reputed to be the best man in the District at pole-vaulting and putting the shot. He is also good at running, but here he will have a close rival in Ward, '95. Ward has already beaten Taylor's last year record, making the 100 yard dash in eleven seconds in practice. Many think he will win easily. The withdrawal of the JOURNAL banner will not dampen the ardour of our men, and next year we hope to see the required number of Institutions enter, and the banner floating over the visitors. Wake up, boys, and get your men together, and remember that what you do this year will count on your next year's record, and when you come to college you can come to the front, and have all Washington watching you.

The Kendals are coming to the front again on the diamond. On Wednesday, they went down to River View, and outplayed the St. John's, so called, but in reality the whole of Alexandria. Three full innings were played, and the score then stood 5 to 3 in favor of the Kendalls, when rain put a stop to the playing. The "Centre Markets" came out on Thursday, and were made short work of. Score 30 to 16, in favor of the Kendalls. Perhaps those Boston graduates will be cheered by this news. We hope so, at any rate.

Dr. Gallaudet returned from Massachusetts, Tuesday. Had he been a few minutes earlier in New York, he might never have returned except in fragments. The dust from the terrible explosion of dynamite on the New York Central R. R., by which thirteen lives were lost, had scarcely settled down when he arrived. The doctor saw Mr. Elmendorf, and everyone here was very sorry to learn that there was little hope of secuirng his services as professor of articulation this year. A sister of the gentleman is in poor health, and he wishes to remain with her.

The *Post* reported that a street-car driver who struck Mr. Humphrey, a deaf-mute employed in one of the departments, on the head with a brake handle, was fined one hundred dollars in the police court, one day last week. Mr. Humphrey was crossing the street, and did not see the car till the horses were very near him, and then struck one of them with an umbrella to prevent being run over, and in turn was struck by the driver.

Mr. Ballard conducted chapel services yesterday afternoon, taking as his text, Proverbs 18–21.

George T. Sanders left for Haverhill, Mass., Saturday night.

RIC.

NATIONAL COLLEGE, May 25, '91.

NEWBURGH, N. Y.

Artist D. J. Sullivan must be charmed with our pretty, hilly Newburgh, from the way he took a trip up here on Easter Sunday and feasted on about two dozens of egss and drank to his heart's content one quart of buttermilk, He may come up again when our strawberries come in.

Sunday, the 4th of May, Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs, of Cornwall, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wygant, at their handsome residence on the heights. They look happy and comfortable in their newly furnished home.

Mr. Eddie O'Donnell, a speaking friend of Mr. Henry Davitt, has bought a safety bicycle at the cost of one hundred and twenty-five dollars. He can be seen riding up and down on Broad Street at leisure hours, especially down Colden Street to Washington Place, where the fair one resides. Mr. Davitt is taking lessons from him.

"Mollie" was made happy by a cordial invitation from Mrs. Dobbs to spend Sunday with her in Cornwall. Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs are the happy parents of two bright, pretty, daughters—Susie, four years old, and Georgie, one year old.

Taking advantage of the lovely cool May Sunday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Edmonston walked to New Windsor, a distance of three miles, to see friends, and were evidently lame the next morning. Mrs. Edmonston has so far recovered from the grip as to be her former lively self again.

A cordial invitation was extended to the writer by Mr. John Sheehy, the mute artist of Newburgh, to visit his studio at 74 Water Street, he kindly showed her all the work his artistic hands did. His drawings indicate that he possesses considerable ability as an artist, at present he has fifteen pupils and is getting along famously.

Sunday morning, the 17th of May, Mr. C. D. Edmonston and "Dude" Henry Davitt were the happiest of mortals in Newburgh, on beholding the familiar figure of Artist Sullivan. He came up from the dusty city to spend the day with his old chums. He left for New York Sunday night on the last train.

Will Mrs. Roscoe Munger, *nee* Clum, please send her address to Miss Mary A. Riley, 191 Broadway, Newburgh, N. Y.

MOLLIE.

Kansas City, Mo.

At a special meeting of the Kansas City Deaf-Mute Society, held Sunday, May 17th, at the residence of Treasurer, Frank Laughlin, it was decided to hold our fourth annual picnic at Chelsea Park, Kan., on Thursday, June 11th, 1891. A cordial invitation is extended to all mutes and their friends to come and spend a day in glad reunion. Everybody, come and bring your baskets.

Mr. Chas. Minor has been enjoying life the past few months at his cozy home in Independence. Mr Wm. McCoy, his father-in-law, has been suffering from severe indisposition, but is recovering his health again.

Mr. Joe Marksbury left us May 17th for the city of Denver, Col., where he expects to work at his trade. If he is successful, his family will remove there next month.

Misses Bruney and Haley will spend a few weeks in Kansas City, visiting Mrs. Greeley.

Mr. John Neff and wife were several days out in Kansas visiting friends a short time back. John still holds down his position in Swift's packing house, and is a steady reliable man. Their little baby-son is now sick with scarlet-rash, but is in a fair way to recovery.

Mr. Frank Smith called to see us last week, and reports his business rather dull. He is still in the employ of Walter A. Wood, implement firm.

The ever genial Frank Patterson is doing finely in his father's office. "Where there is a well there is a way," and I know Frank has the "get-there" qualities.

Mr. Samuel Fox is now working in a job office on Delaware Street. Sam has all the elements of a gentleman, as all will certify, who have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

Mr. Chas. Topf, of Leavenworth, slipped down to see us a short time ago, and was suffering from a severe attack of the la grippe. He is still employed upon the staff of the Leavenworth *Standard.*

Miss Oca Lacy has gone to visit her sister in Cooper Co., Mo. The mutes of Kansas, City will miss her greatly; she was a most entertaining companion.

Mr. Newton Arnett and family have moved to Coleman, Mo., and will spend the summer upon the farm. More anon.

PRINCE.

KANSAS CITY, May 18, '91.

NOTICE.

The Rev. R. E. Jones writes me that Bishop Vincent will administer Confirmation at Trinity Church, Columbus, O., on Sunday, May 31st, at 11 o'clock in the morning. In order to be present on the occasion, I have postponed the appointment for Pittsburgh and Braddock to June 21st.

A. W. MANN.

An Artificial Voice.

A NASHVILLE DEAF MUTE'S CONTRIVANCE FOR SPEAKING INTELLIGIBLY—THE MACHINE OPERATES ON THE PRINCIPLE OF THE DENTIPHONE AND ENUNCIATES WITH MODERATE DISTINCTNESS.

Strange as it may seem, nevertheless it is true, that there is a man in Nashville, Tenn., who uses not only an artificial voice but artificial hearing. The possessor of these peculiar faculties is J. C. Chester, proprietor of a shooting gallery on South Market street. The strange part of this is that Chester, a man of probably 35 years of age, was, up to two years ago, a deaf-mute. The contrivance he uses, and by which he is enabled to both talk and hear, is his own invention, and of course he had to educate himself to its usage. His voice is not of that soft, melodious kind, but it is rather harsh, and sounds very much like a "Punch and Judy" imitation, but then this is better then no voice at all. Chester was born in East Tennessee, but has lived some years in the West. Mr. Chester's wonderful invention is on the telephone order. He wears pinned in the lapel of a coat a silver-plated shield. This has two poles to which are connected two wires; one end of each of these is attached to a small battery which he wears in his vest pocket. To the other is attached a rubber air-tube with a transmitter at one end and an earphone at the other. By this arrangement he is enable to hear, or if not to hear he gains the same results.

It may be that this instrument acts on the same principle as the dentiphone used in deaf-mute institutions, which is held between the teeth, and vibrations of sound reach the brain through the medium of the teeth without the sense of hearing being called into requisition. Chester himself cannot say that he really hears the sound, but it is certain he can understand what is said to him when his invention is used and cannot hear or understand a word said without it. Chester said after inventing this arrangement he was then at a loss what to do without a voice. He had learned the language, but was unable to articulate so as to be understood. He had no control over his voice, and only meaningless sounds escaped his lips. He overcame this trouble, however, by the merest accident. He got hold one day of a punch or bird whistle, such as every boy in town is familiar with. Putting this whistle in his mouth and appling his telephone to his ear to ascertain the result of the noise he would make with it, he discovered that it was a medium by which he could control his voice and utter intelligent words, and by practice he learned to talk fluently. Mr. Chester is confident that his invention can be used sucessfully by nearly every deaf-mute. He intends to have the contrivance patented as soon as he can secure money enough, but he refuses to sell it for any consideration.—*Ex.*

MANUAL TRAINING.

"Of what use is it to a boy to learn in school, in addition to studies in language, science and mathmetics, how to make a mortise-and-tenon joint, to model in clay a cube or a lion?" "Why make a boy study Latin unless he is going to be a clergyman?"

A better question than either is: Why should he go to school at all? Is it to acquire information of any sort, so much as to learn, and to gain power to do? If what a child does in school is to learn rules for working problems, what preparation is that for life, where are problems without rules?

Here lies the power of manual training. Other subjects, arithmetic, geography, etc., *may* be taught in such a way to develop power to think and to do. Manual training *must* so be taught.

In manual training there are no rules. There can be no rote-work. The pupil can deceive neither himself nor his teacher. Either he can plan and execute a project in paper, clay, wood, or he cannot plan and execute it. His work, not his words, is the sole test of the truth of his thought; if true, it needs no proof, if false, it is false on its face.

This training is exactness, order, precision, in power to think, judge, execute; in truth and honesty with self—that's manual training."

The above, from a circular issued by the New York College for the Training of Teachers, gives the argument for manual training in a nutshell—that is, the argument for the system as a means of education. As we use the system, it is shaped so as both to educate the powers of body and mind, and also to fit the pupils for some particular handicraft. We do not think that in the schools for the deaf there is needed any preaching to make converts to the manual training idea, but as an illustration of the above, we may cite a bit of work which is going on as we write. A boy is placed at a table before a handsome piece of furniture, with his drawing materials at hand, and receives the written direction: "Make a working drawing of that dressing case, on a scale of three inches to the foot. Make a model from the drawings, using ash, except for the drawers, which may be of white pine." If anybody thinks that such work is not education, but that learning a list of bays on the northern coast of Siberia is education, we must leave him to his opinion, while we keep our own. We knew a case, a good many years ago, in a Massachusetts village, where a shrewd committeeman, making the examination at the close of the term, found that the older pupils performed their work in arithmetic very well, but wanted to give them a test of his owu. So he asked them to tell him how much wood there was in the pile by the school house, and what it was worth at four dollars a cord. Not one of them could apply the rules he had learned at school, just because they all had learned rules and had not the things which the rules were about. As Dr. Nicholas M. Butler, the President of the College for Teachers, is a member of the new Board of Education, we are sure the manual training will have a strong friend in him.—*Ex.*

Georgetown, N. Y.

Mr. John Painter, a deaf-mute, died of heart failure at his late residence, about three-fourths of a mile north of this village on Sunday afternoon, May 17th, 1891. He had been an employe upon the Parker farm for many years, but for some time had been in feeble health and had a retired tenant. He leaves a wife and two sons who have the sympathy of the community in their affliction. His age was fifty-nine. His funeral was held at his house on Tuesday afternoon, and buried in the new Georgetown Cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Stearns, of Erieville, attended the funeral of Mr. John Painter. They still live on a farm with their father.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Card moved to Bouckville from Earlville last Spring, where Mr. Card is employed for his wife's brother on a farm. They will move back to Earlville next winter.

A Wedding.

In Shelburn, April 30th, at the residence of the bride's sister, by Rev. Mr. B. M. Frink, of West Brookfield, Evgene Trask was married to Hannah Woodward Fisk, of Shelburn. The wedding was one of more than usual interest, the contracting parties being deaf and dumb. As they entered the room, they were preceded by two children, Roland Willcomb, of Ipswich, and Bertha Fisk, of Shelburn, each carrying a basket of flowers. The couple stood under an arch of evergreen, from which was suspended a beautiful floral wishbone. The ring service was used. The ceremony was interpreted by Mrs. Charles D. Wood, of West Deerfield, sister of the groom. Close attention was paid by them and their deaf-mute friends present. After the ceremony, there was a reception to the eighty friends present. The couple left amid a shower of rice, visiting Worcester and Nashua, and they returned to the home of the bride in Shelburn.

The presents were numerous, consisting of two silver berry spoons, pie-knife, knives and forks, butter dish, china tea-set, salt and pepper shakes, Rochester lamp, vases, cut glass berry dishes, two beautiful pictures, jewelry case, and many other useful and pretty presents. The good wishes of loving friends are extended to the unspeakably happy pair.

Mid-Western Mission to the Deaf.

May 31.—Pittsburg, 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion.
" 31.—Pittsburg, 3 P.M. Evening Prayer.
" 31.—Braddock, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Mr. Job Turner's Appointments.

June 9.—Staunton, Va.
" 14.—Louisville, Ky.
" 16.—Danville, Ky.
" 21.—Newport, Ky.
" 23.—Alexandria, Va.
" 26.—Theo. Seminary, Va.
" 28.—Somewhere, Va.
July 5.—Richmond, Va.
" 12.—Weston, West Va.
" 19.—Wheeling, West Va.
" 22.—Memphis, Tenn.
" 23.—Vicksburg, Miss.
" 24.—Baton Rouge, La.
" 26.—New Orleans, La.

Mr. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

June 4.—Rochester, St. Luke's, 7:30 P.M.
" 5.—Syracuse.
" 7.—Zim's, Rome, 2:30 P.M.
" 8.—Trinity, Utica, 7:30 P.M.
" 11.—Rochester, St. Luke's, 7:30 P.M.
" 14.—St. James, Buffalo, at 3 P.M., and every Sunday, thereafter until further notice.

On Tuesday, the 10th inst., Rev. Job Turner reached Petersburg, Va., to attend the Council of the Protestant-Episcopal Church of Virginia, for a week. He found it pleasant to meet many of his old friends whom he had not seen for a long time. In the course of his conversation with one of them, the latter told that his father lost his hearing in the battle of Petersburg, went to the Virginia Institute, after the close of the war, and was murdered about two years afterwards. On Sunday, the 24th, Mr. Turner lectured on Charity before six deaf-mutes in a private house, which Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Jones kindly offered to him for devotional exercises, the Episcopal Church being crowded during the sittings of the council. The next day he went to Ryland, Culpeper County, Va., to take a brief rest preparatory to his labors in June and July. While in Petersburg, he received an encouraging letter from Col. Long, of Kentucky, saying that there would be a vast reunion at Danville, Ky., on the 16th of June, for three days. They will have a good time.

Baby's Dress.

If there is one item more than another which needs the attention of the schoolmistress or reformer, it is that of dress. The common mode of clothing infants to-day is a survival of ancient superstitions and ignorant devices. The fashion of rolling a bandage tightly round the body of the infant; what an ignorant custom it was and is? It might be a breaking in for the tight lacing of little girls, to come, but the boys are subjected to it as well, and we therefore look for the explanation farther, and find it in a belief that it strengthens the back. Some say that it keeps the bones in place, and others that without it the child would burst.

Strange that nature should be thought to have done so bad a job on humanity. Her brute creation appears to be sent into the world properly made, and to thrive without bandages. This band is always fastened with pins, behind, and in old days, when baby cried, there was always the possibility that a pin was sticking in him. Also it cannot but cause pain and ill effects on his health. Thus bandaged and weighted down with many garments if baby lives at all it is in spite of his clothes and with heavy odds against him.—*Ada Cone in Jenness-Miller Magazine.*

Why Shop Girls Don't Marry Salesmen.

Some old philosopher has said that in nine cases out of ten when was thrown constantly in the society of one woman he would end by marrying her. But there are some exceptions to this general rule, and a notable one is to be found among the class of shop girls who are employed in the big retail stores up town. Said the manager of one of these establishments: "It is a popular idea with the public that our female employes find husbands among the men in the store with whom they work every day, but it is not true. Most of the girls who marry select their mates from a class of men who are in some other and more remunerative business.

"The principal reason for this is to be found in the fact that the girls soon become imbued with sensible ideas in regard to the life of all who have to work for a living. A girl soon finds out all about the man who works at the same counter with her, and knows that he earns but little more than she does herself. Matrimonial bliss on a salary just sufficient for one has no temptations for the average shop girl."—*New York Recorder.*

The Living Room.

The greatest blessing of a small country house is a big living room. It should be fitted up with light, airy bits of furniture, very few draperies, and above all else it should have an appearance of comfort. This can easily be accomplished at a very moderate expenses, if one has a little taste and originality. Nowadays there are so many pretty things to make a room look charming. Nothing is more effective and serviceable for a light covering to the floor than a square of plain ingrain carpeting or ingrain filling, as it is usually called. This may be had in all colors. The prettiest are the soft shades of grays, browns and greens. Sometimes a border is added, but it is really not needed, and only adds to the expense.

The curtains should be of dotted Swiss muslin, with ruffles, tied back with apple green satin ribbons. A large, nearly square table for the center of the room can be made of pine. The legs may be wound with the material used for the cover, which should be of a soft gray tinted velour. It should nearly touch the floor and be finished with a narrow gray fringe. For the lounge, go to a reliable furniture store and get a good one with the best springs. It is cheaper in the long run.

The very low board divan are the most comfortable, covered with velour (to match the table), and heaped up with three or four big down or German feather pillows.

The chairs may be touched up with green bronze paint, if desired. It is a cool and pretty tint, and blends nicely with the gray. A reading lamp should be on the center table, along with numerous books and magazines. If the table is sufficiently large, have a blotter and writing materials at one end, with a high back chair before it. A large palm and a bowl of roses, some etchings and photographs, or reproductions of water colors in white and oak frames on the wall, a nest of four oak tables in a corner of the room (most convenient for tea and serving refreshments on) and a set of low, wide bookshelves, with a few pieces of bric-a-brac on the top, an old rose silk or cretonne curtain on a pole across the front, and the result will be an attractive summer room.—*New York Truth.*

Notice.

Residents of Brooklyn, are invited to St. Mark's church, Adelphi Street, every Sunday afternoon, at three.

Subscribe for THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—$1.50 a year.

NEW YORK.

A Pink Tea-Proved a Decided Success.

THEIR EYES CAST PICNICWISE.

Athletic Jots—For Want Of Something More Substantial.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

During the week just passed our deaf-mute community has been disturbed by scarcely anything outside the ordinary routine of every day life. The Pink Tea Party, to be sure, was an event that attracted a very good attendance, as our young belles and beaux delight in anything of that kind. This does not mean all who attended were young folks. The old folks enjoyed the proceedings as much as the young element, and there were present a score or more of them. Young and old speak in high praise of the clever and excellent management of the young ladies in charge. They will be all heard from again on the occasion of the strawberry festival to be given by the Guild of Silent Workers.

Meantime, as the season for picnicing approaches, attention to the various events to be given by our deaf-mute societies occasions extensive conjecture.

Decoration Day will act as an opening for the season. A great many expect to witness the field day competitions at the New York Institution on Saturday. Some good sport is looked for. It is a curious fact, however, that many persist in referring to the event as the ball match. This can be excused on the plea Memorial Day in former years has for a long time been looked forward to as an occasion to witness a battle on the diamond between the Institute boys, and their brothers, familarly referred to as "Old Grads."

On the Saturday following the descendants of the Fatherland will hie themselves early unto the enclosure known as Brommer's Union Park. Each and every one of the members of the club interested in the success of the event that occurs on that day, looks forward to a glorious crowd. Should the day prove favorable, they intend the crowd to have a glorious time. The final arrangements are about completed. Whatever decision one holds to now should be changed on the afternoon of June 6th. It would be a pleasant sight to see long line wending their way over the Harlem Bridge to the place where the German Club of Deaf-Mutes will await their coming. This line should be double file—ladies to the right and and gents to the left—no matter how confirmed your opinions are as to a life of single blessedness. The infantile smile on the features of little Charley Haar will impress you life is still worth living, whether you tip the scales, like him, at 250 pounds or not.

Entries for the athletic events down on the programme for the Adelphi Union's Meeting on June 26th, are coming in with very encouraging rapidity. At the last meeting of Union, held on Saturday evening, the members were jubilant over the prospects. The event will not be a money making scheme on the part of the Union. Their point is to have the afternoon's sport prove of interest not alone to the athletes who compete for honors, but to the spectators who come to look on. It is confidently expected there will be a large gathering of the fair sex in attendance to encourage the athletes on to victory. Gentlemen of experience in charge of the field from among our deaf-mute and hearing athletes will ensure an excellent day's sport. Outside of this part of the programme, the park itself will prove an attraction, and the other features of the occasion under arrangement by the Union will be conducted with a nicety that will not fail to be appreciated by all who attend.

As to the Union League excursion, it is a dead secret among the members as to the number of tickets sold. The blue-coated official on duty at the dock where the excursionists embark on the morning of July 1st, will have his numerical powers severely taxed, when asked how many people are on board? Perhaps all will not go who have tickets. That won't be the club's fault. They feel assured they will have crowd enough to keep them from feeling lonesome.

The Home Excursion enthusiasts are beginning to show life. "Are you going." This will continue, no doubt, each succeeding summer, for years to come, or until such time as the deaf-mute aged and infirm have ceased to be, if such a time will ever come. The deaf-mute excursion of to-day is vastly different in size to what it was ten years ago.

Did it not strike you there was something substantial in them paragraphs relating to the Brooklyn Society in last week's JOURNAL? You can round up your bottom dollar the boys over the bridge are "in it" this time. Charley Thompson was a hustling sort of a chap in the matter of arranging entertainments while up at Fanwood. His efforts in behalf of the Brooklyn Society's picnic will show he still retains his hustling abilities. And they have their eye on more comfortable and convenient quarters. That and the oft-repeated, one society is better than two, should be a straight tip for the would-be members of another organization, or those who expect the Brooklyn Society to build a four-storied club house, before they seek membership. We hope to see the Brooklyn Society interests boom on the opening in September.

ATHLETICS.

Fred. Meinken is improving greatly at sprint racing. He expects to start in the 75 yard dash on June 26th. As he never won a prize under A. A. U. rules, he may also enter the novice race.

Charley LeClercq hopes to be in form for all the deaf-mute events, and with the M. A. C. track at his disposal should give a good account of himself.

It is pleasing to note how well the Columbus boys play ball. Ohio seems a great place for bringing out deaf-mute ball players, Hoy, Dundon, Rynn, all come from there. If somebody at the Columbus school, would initiate the boys into field and track athletics, there is no doubt but the records made by the boys would come up to that of their baseball playing.

Chester P. Rice, of the Union League, is budding out into a promising athlete. He is good at the sprints as well as in distance races. He may prove a surprise at the Adelphi Union games. Tennis and lacrosse, however, seem to interest him very much.

Frank Walsh, also of the Union League, is thinking of trying for a place in the mile walk. He is said to do good heel and toe work, and his friends think him capable of making a good showing.

Tom Harrihill is another follower of heel and toe locomotion in the same Club. His long legs give him an advantage in covering more ground with one stride than Walsh. It is not assured as yet if he will try for a a prize.

The broad jump has been dropped from the Adelphi Union's programme events. An open mile run has been substituted as an event likely to prove more exciting.

Some comment has been made at the omission of the tug-of-war in the programme arranged for June 26th. As the games are to be governed by Amateur Athletic Union rules, and the Amateur Union does not approve of tug-of-war contests, the programme was arranged accordingly.

It is thought the deaf-mute events at the games of the Adelphi Union will receive a larger entry list than prevailed on similar occasions in former years. The rivalry for first and second place promises to be lively, and the winners will receive prizes well worth striving hard for.

There is a chance for the Philadelphia boys to try conclusions with our athletes. The Apollo Club's sporting contingent would receive an impetus were a Quaker City representative to come this way on June 26th, and take away with him an emblem of superiority for his colleagues at home to feast their eyes on.

Did the track of Harlem River allow of bicycling racing, the intention was to add such an event. As it does not, Charley Bothner feels sad. He and the other deaf-mute riders of the wheel, if all goes well between this and next summer, may have a chance to race for a trophy.

Tilson Haight, Billy Fosmire, Frank Brown, J. Alexander, James Powers, R. R. Tweed, Wm. Cox, Pace, Turner, Hamm, Avens and other athletic buds in and out of school, are still to be heard from as to what they expect to do. Wm. H. Rose, who has not devoted much practice to field events of late, though still an enthusiast, athletically inclined, will be extended an invitation to act in a prominent field official capacity.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

COHOES, N. Y., NEWS.

The marriage of Mr. Gilboe with Miss Cora Walsh took place on the the 24th, at 4 P.M., and drew a large number of people there, who, never saw such an occurrence before. The day was sunny and lovely. After the ceremonies were through, the happy couple were driven homeward, where, later in the evening, a wedding supper was had, and enjoyed exceedingly by those invited, among whom the deaf were Misses May D. Henry and Lizzie Murphy and Messrs. Thure, E. Carlman, Joseph S. Kenney and John L. Conners. The happy couple may soon take up their residence in West Troy, where Mr. Gilboe is employed at Jones' Car Works. Messrs. Kenney and Conners live there. Long live the happy couple followed to the end by sincere wishes of those invited. Mr. Gilboe is descended from the French. He looks in his manners and facial appearance a perfect type of a French gentleman. He was brought up well in Canada, but a few years ago when his father and mother moved to Green Island, not far from here. Being acquainted but very little with the English language and the American sign language, he was sent to Rome, to master them, four years ago. His bride attended school at Buffalo, N. Y. She graduated about five years ago. When dressed in a dress of a rich hue of the palest orange color, she looked a type of the fairest lady in the far-famed East.

A new arrival at Mr. and Mrs. Hogben's (*nee* Carrie Clark) house. It is a boy, if we are not mistaken.

WELL-WISHER.

COLUMBUS.

Baseball Remarks—A Surprise Party.

HARMONY IN THE BOARD MEETING.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

When a man in a prize fight gets whipped, he and his friends offer all sorts of excuses for the cause. Yet in nine cases out of ten, his defeat is due simply to the fact that his opponent won through superior training or skill. These few remarks are pertinent to the game played by the Independents with the O. W. U. Club last Saturday, of which we gave a fair account in the JOURNAL. We received copies of the Delaware papers containing accounts of the game aforementioned, and it makes us laugh to read their description and the excuses invented for their pet club's defeat. "Not in it," "Off day," "Loose playing," and kindred expressions. Nevertheless, they had all along been boasting that their club was invincible, and to be beaten by nine mere boys, was a bitter dose to swallow by the big fellows, no doubt. One of the papers had a two column account of the game, and speaking of the Independents says: "The visitors played a beautiful fielding game. Many stops were made bordering on sensational. The battery work of Brecaunt and Frankhauser was good. The mutes are by far the best team that has been seen here this season, and the O. W. U. boys will have to use better judgment than they did Saturday, if they beat them next time." The Independents were asked yesterday to play with the same club, but owing to the hitch declined. If arrangements can be made, it is likely that they will go up Saturday next for two games.

We give no accounts of the games played yesterday for the reason that none were played. The Capital University Club was billed, but owing to the heavy rains of Thursday and Friday, the grounds were too wet to be used.

About nine o'clock last evening, Mr. A. H. Schory, upon reaching home and opening the door of his house, found his parlor filled with young and old people. He was somewhat taken back as to the cause of the descent upon his house. It was explained to him that their presence was in honor of his birtdday. This was satisfactory and no further questions were asked. A round of games was inaugurated and kept up till refreshments about eleven o'clock were passed around. It is but just to say that the latter were highly relished, and that the whole affair passed off vers pleasantly. Every one wished Mr. Schory many similar annual returns. Among the presents tendered him, was a very fine writing desk of oak finish, which will, no doubt, now inspire him more to use his pen. Among those in attendance, the JOURNAL reporter noticed Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pier, Miss Ella McPeek, Miss Annie F. Rodman, Mr. Joseph Leib, Mr. Willie Rose, Miss Nellie Dundon, Mr. Clarence W. Charles, Miss Mary Dundon, Miss Lizzie McNeely, of Cincinnati; Miss Edith Biggam, Mr. Elmer Elsey, Miss May Elsey, Miss Annie Charles and Mr. A. B. Greener.

The Trustees held their May meeting on Monday evening. It was short and sweet. Everything was harmonious. This is said because at former meetings, the Pratt adherents, who still have a faint idea that their former chief will some day resume the dictatorship of the institution, have caused it to be published that there was trouble in the Board. Their reasons for doing so is plain and nobody can be deceived by their untrue statements. There is no disturbing element in the present Board of Trustees. The present corps of teachers *now* know where they are, for at the Board meeting, Superintendent Knott recommended all for re-appointment, and the Board confirmed their selection. So the agony, as far as the teachers are concerned, is over. In fact there has been no worry on this score, for Superintendent Knott is not a man who seeks revenge, because some of his subordinates may differ with him in opinions, as was the case with the late Superintendent, Amasa Pratt.

Friday, the 29th, has been designated as the day for holding the annual picnic, and Franklin Park will likely be the place. All depends upon the weather, however.

Miss Lizzie McNeely, of Cincinnati, arrived in this city on Thursday, and is the guest of Miss May Elsey, whose wedding she will attend.

Elmer Seigfried, of Akron, stopped over here for a day with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pier, on his way to Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mr. Joseph Lieb was at the institution yesterday, showing his new "Columbia" to the boys. It is a daisy he says, and judging from the way he makes time with it over the fine streets of Columbus, it's a fact.

Miss Mabel Fisher returned to school Monday, and yesterday Miss M. Newman, of the 2nd Grammar Class, was called home owing to the death of a near relative.

There was a very pleasant "Tea Party" given by Miss Lizzie Leonard at her home in the southern part of the city this evening. The affair was given in honor of Miss May Elsey, and was participated in by a dozen of her acquaintances and was highly enjoyed by all.

May 24 '91.

BABY WITH A VENGEANCE.

A DISTRESSING LITTLE CONVICT, DEAF, DUMB, AND IN KNICKERBOCKERS.

TRENTON, May 16—The Jersey State Prison is sheltering one of the most interesting baby convicts in the United States. A little mite of a chap, with a bright sunshiny face, is locked up in one of the cells, just off from the prison center. He is dressed in conventional red and black stripes, and has to do the lock-step with old, hardened sinners. This baby convict is little Charles Kroekel, who is, according to his own computation, only fourteen years old, but others who know him claim he is only eleven. His size and general childlike appearance suggests that the latter may be a fact, for he is very small, but very clever for his age.

Charley is a deaf-mute, whose criminal character began when he was only nine years old. He showed a precociousness, insomuch that he could pick any lock he could get hold of, and his mania ran to locks, and latterly to those which locked up something worth stealing.

Keeper James Patterson, of the State Prison finds that this little chap is somewhat of an elephant on his hands. He has only been in the State Prison for a week, and it has not yet been decided what to do with him. He is sentenced for a year at hard labor, but just what kind of labor to put him at is now bothering the official. It was at first thought that he would make a good prison messenger, but he is as slippery as a weasel. He can flatten his little body out and slip between the window bars. The prison authorities are afraid that some day he will make his escape by the way of a drain pipe. For the present the deputies will keep their weather eye on him.

The big book in Clerk Madden's closet shows the following entry: "Charles Kroekel; breaking with intent; received April 27th, 1891; age 14; Atlantic County; one indictment; sentenced April 24th; term one year; born in New Jersey; sentence expires April 7th, 1892; commutation sixty days; release February 27th, 1892; height 4 feet 6¾ inches; gray eyes; light complexion; can read and write; uses tobacco; no trade; never worked; parents living; religion, Catholic.

When Charley first arrived, he could not be given the regulation prison stripes, because there was no suit small enough, as the prison never held so dainty a criminal.

He was marched to his cell with the other prisoners, and he was told to do the lock-step. He took to it well, and as he paraded through the prison center, he thought it royal fun, and turned to the group of interested prison deputies and gave a jolly flourish of his hand and winked. A few days later, his red and black stripes arrived, and he was redressed. He has been wearing knickerbockers, but knee breeches are not known in prison toggery, and when he stood out arrayed in long trousers, he looked sad, and tears came into his gray eyes, and reaching down, he attempted to tear off the legs just at the knee, but he was prevented.

He asked for a slate and pencil as soon as he was locked up, and on this he communicates to the keepers, and to the curious people who come to see him. He is in the best of humor at all times. He always shakes hands with strangers, writes a number of questions on the slate, and amuses them by hasty drawings. The boy is a clever artist; this he picked up at the deaf-mute school.

He has begged several chromos cards, and has outlined them on the walls of his cell, and now he is begging for paint, as he proposes to decorate the walls in rich colors. He has two cherub heads drawn out ready for filling in, and is busy studying out all the details. He demands much social attention from the deputies, and if one passes by his cell door without speaking or shaking hands, he at once writes them a note, asking whether they are angered at him.

Charley's parents are honest people in Egg Harbor City, and here Charles began his criminal character by breaking into all the stores. The residents of the town felt so insecure that he was arrested. This resulted in his being sent to the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Trenton, and there he was accredited with being a bright cherub, but very sly. He was never in the Institution when wanted, as he had no trouble letting himself out. He was then sent to the Reform School at Jamesburg, but he made three successful escapes. The last departure he accomplished by sliding down a lightning-rod from the third story of one of the homes. He cannot keep his hands off locks, and can pick anything that has been made.

It is a gift and not a result of education. He had to be sent to the State Prison because no other institution could keep him. Before the prison night school closes, Charles is going to be allowed to give the old convicts, now learning to read and write, lessons in penmanship and free-hand drawing.—*Philadelphia Press.*

FANWOOD.

The Field Day Next Saturday, At 2.30 P.M.

OUR BASE BALL CLUB.

Brief Items From our Note Book.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The first spring Field Day of our re-organized athletic club will, weather permitting, be held next Saturday afternoon, at 2:30 P.M., and will undoubtedly be evenly contested. It is to be regretted that there will be no JOURNAL Banner to contest for this year, but we hope that those institution athletic clubs which have decided to hold field games will, like the Fanwoods, carry out their programme of events, and send a report of the same to the JOURNAL for comparison.

The following will be the field officers on May 30th: Referee, Mr. T. F. Fox; Starter, Mr. E. A. Hodgson; Timers, Messrs. C. Q. Mann and W. G. Jones; Track Judges, Messrs. W. L. Bowers, H. Kennedy, and M. Glynn; Clerk of the Course, Mr. C. E. Vernon; Assistant Clerk of the Course, Mr. A. Baxter; Scorers, Messrs. A. Capelli, and H. F. Pace; Marshals, J. Van Seggar and William Moore; Announcer, F. A. Stryker.

Some changes have been made in the list of events, in consequence of no banner competition, and the following will be run off:

TRACK EVENTS.

100 yards run; 120 yards hurdle; 220 yards run; 440 yards run; 1 mile run; 1 mile walk; potato race; sack race, (100 yards).

FIELD EVENTS.

Running high jump; running broad jump; pole vault, (for height); pole vault, (for distance); throwing the baseball.

Suitable prizes will be given to the winners of the members of the F. A. A. A. The silver watch presented by Mr. F. W. Meinken will be given to the one who scores the most points.

We have received a letter inquiring what steps have been taken in regard to the Peet Memorial. We don't know if anything has yet been done, but hope that the Committee will do something without further delay. Time is fast approaching, and '94 does not seem a long way off, in which to raise the necessary amount and make other preparations, such as awarding the contract for making the statue, etc., etc.

On Thursday afternoon, by permission, the Fanwoods went to Fordham, N. Y., and played a match game with the Rosehills. The game was very close throughout, and our boys, although they lost, played an uphill game. Below is the score by innings:—

INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	BH	P	A	E
FANWOODS	0	0	0	2	0	0	6	0	0	—8	14	24	8	11
ROSEHILLS	1	2	0	0	0	1	0	5	x	—9	8	27	7	9

Earned run—Rosehills, 1; 2 basehit—Stauch; 3 basehit—Haarrahan, (Rosehills); Home run—Dennison; Stolen bases—Fanwoods, 1; Rosehills, 2; Base on balls off Hamm, 6; off Doran, 1; Hit by pitched ball—Dennison; Struck outs by Hamm, 7; Doran, 9; Passed balls—Avens, 3; Burke, 3. The battery of Avens and Hamm for Fanwoods; Burke and Doran for Rosehills. Time 1 hour and 46 minutes. Umpire W. Abrams.

The Lexington B. B. C. were the Fanwoods' opponents on Saturday. The game was played on the Fanwoods' grounds. Our boys proved "giants," and had quite a picnic in making the Lexingtons chase the ball. The feature of the game was the umpiring of William S. Abrams; in him they have at last found an umpire that honestly gave fair decisions, and not a single complaint was heard on either side, unless it was the umpire himself that found fault with the foul strike that struck him square in the head; but nevertheless Mr. Abrams is ready to umpire another game. The score by innings:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	BH	PO	A	E
FANWOODS	6	11	3	1	6	1	5—	33	34	21	9	5
LEXINGTONS	0	2	1	1	0	2	1—	7	5	21	7	10

Earned runs—Fanwoods, 4; 2 base hits—Cox, Dennison, 2, N. Smith; 3 base hits—Stauch, 2, Cox, Avens, Bjorkwall; Stolen bases—Fanwoods, 16; Lexingtons, 1; Base on balls off Stoword, 9; off G. Hamm, 3; off Dennison, 1; Struck out by G. Hamm, 9; Dennison, 3; Seword, 4; Passed balls—Avens, 1; Sohnston, 9. The batteries of G. Hamm and Avens, and Dennison and Stauch for Fanwoods, and Seword and Johnson for Lexingtons. Time, 2 hours and 36 minutes. Umpire, W. S. Abrams.

Last Thursday morning, the father and mother of John E. O'Brien left for Kansas City, Mo., with the Mestayers' "Grab Bag Company." They opened at the Ninth Street Theatre in that city, on the 25th inst. The "Grab Bag Company" opened in this city some time ago, and according to the daily press of this city, they scored a hit, and it goes without saying that if they have been able to please New York talent, they will, beyond doubt, please western talent, too. They expect to be on the road for a period of fifty weeks, and will take in all the leading cities. John E. will spend his vacation the coming summer in this city.

Despite the threatening weather, Miss Alice M. Hatch came up to see her old schoolmates, Misses Hemphill and Block, on the 20th inst.

Our clerk, Mr. Walter S. Bassingthwaighte will spend his vacation in London, England, with relatives and friends. He expects to sail on June 20th, and be gone for about a month.

In last Sunday's *Herald* appeared a four-column illustrated article about the forthcoming Yale-Harvard annual boat-race, from the pen of Mr. Walter B. Peet.

Printed circulars, announcing that Commencement takes place on the 16th of June, and that vacation begins the day following and ends on the 2d of September, were mailed to the parents and guardians of the pupils last week.

On May 30th, Prof. Jones will deliver the closing reading of the year, in the chapel. His topic will be "Much Ado About Nothing."

Miss Myra L. Barragher paid her friend, Mrs. Stephenson, *nee* Miss Juliet F. Brearley, of Trenton, N. J., a visit last Saturday.

Among those who attended the "Pink Tea Party," given in aid of the Gallaudet Home, at St. Ann's on Tuesday evening of last week, we noticed the following officers, teachers and pupils: Messrs. W. G. Jones, T. F. Fox, E. A. Hodgson, C. Q. Mann, R. E. Maynard, R. R. Tweed, Misses P. Lewis, Annie Kugeler, Amanda Schoonmaker and Cora Millard.

The crib at St. John's Hospital endowed by Mrs. E. H. Currier's circle of King's Daughters, known as the "Happy Workers," has been named the "Beatrice" crib, in honor of Mr. E. A. Hodgson's little four-year-old daughter. This is the second time the above circle has assisted the St. John's Hospital, the first being last year when a cash donation was made.

Last Saturday evening, a very pleasant and social gathering took place in the girls' study. The tables were removed from their places to make room for dancing. Besides dancing, various games were played, some of which were introduced for the first time, and much enjoyed by those who took part.

Charles Barger, of Tompkins Corner, N. Y., accompanied by his brother David, visited the Institution on Monday last. Charles looks strong and bronzed, and enjoys the life of a farmer.

A. QUAD.

Binghamton Bits.

On the 8th of this month, the Mercury fell down to the freezing point and the ground was clothed with snow and ice nearly half an inch in thickness. Many buds and blossoms that had been tempted out by the sunny days of April, were injured by the cold and are dropping to the ground. It was a "freeze up" the like of which none but the oldest citizen can recall. But to-day, the weather being warm, the buds are again putting forth in freshness and beauty. This afternoon is a delightful one, there is a crisp of coolness in the air that makes it a luxury to breathe and also tempts the pedestrians to take long rambles through the country, but much to our regret, the drives and walks are very limited, owing to the smallness of this city.

On the 10th of last month, the members of the Elmo Circle were called to vote for officers. The voting was very close, four votes being the largest majority which any officer received. Much feeling was manifested, and it had been the principal topic of discussion in the Circle. The presidency fell to Mr. Jack Colgan, for six months. The other officers were re-elected, except Mr. Ed. Ensign, elected Vice-President. Mr. J. Colgan delivered an address on the subject "Many Sided." He said that people as well as inanimated objects, can be many sided. When a person is one sided, we are apt to say that he is deceitful. How, then, is a person to act in order not to be accused of prejudice or deceit? I think there is only one way. When a person holds an opinion on a certain subject, let him hold fast to that opinion, regardless of the opinions of others, just as long as he thinks himself to be in the right. When he ceases to feel himself in the right or feels in doubt, let him change his opinions, acknowledging his error, and I think no one can accuse him of being many sided. Space is not allowed here, but let me say a few more words. A person should not be so narrow minded as to have the idea that no opinion or doctrine is as good as his own, neither should he try to embrace everybody's opinions and try to suit all, but he should choose what is right, and stick to it, not trying to force his mode of thinking on every one else, but holding fast to his own unobtrusively, yet firmly, until acting in accordance with his conscience, he chooses to relinquish or alter his ideas which he can do without incurring the anger or scorn of any one.

Mr. Dantzer, of Buffalo, N. Y., gave us an interesting service in the chapel on the 7th of May. Some of his words were full of enthusiasm about organizing a new guild, which we hope will meet with success.

Mr. Ira Lewis, of Oxford, N. Y., who has been on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Humphrey, has returned home. Messrs. John and Charles Colgan think of going to Susquehanna, Pa., for a short visit to their parents on Decoration Day.

Oh! Barnum & Bailey's great circus is coming on the 23d of May. The mutes don't make humbugs of themselves, however they are happy to see other humbugs. No more news.

BINGO.

May 17, '91.

BOSTON.

The Union Picnic.

A SURPRISED SMOKER.

From our Boston Correspondent.

Through the efforts of a kind-hearted deaf-mute, Mr. Geo. Prigge, Mr. W. H. Lane obtained employment in a mill at Bemis Station, near Newton. Mrs. Lane will stop at her mother's (Mrs. Wise's) house till he finds a suitable place for housekeeping there.

Prof. G. O. Fay is to be congratulated for having the largest audience the Boston Deaf-Mute Society had for a long time. There were eighty-three deaf-mutes interested in his sermon this morning.

Mr. McGann, formerly of Boston, and also a teacher in Staunton, Va., but now an agent for a glass company, was a visitor to the Boston Society to-day.

Among hundreds of poorly clad Italian children playing on a street in this city, two deaf and dumb girls, smeared all over their face with "Hokey Pokey" ice cream were noticed.

The Gallaudet Society will give an annual Strawberry Festival in the Vestry of the Good Shepherd church, on the 10th of next month, and a large attendance is expected. Admission, 35 cents.

Vice-President Docharty, of the Gallaudet Society, in the absence of the President, who was detained at home by an illness, selected Messrs. Frisbee, Parcells and Stover, to represent the society in the committee for the Union Picnic, while President Bigelow, of the Relief Society, appointed Messrs. Docharty, Moodie and Blanchard, to represent that society. They have not decided the date and place for the picnic, but only in the sense of the meeting at the Boston Society, a majority seem to prefer Downer's Landing.

Mr. J. T. Tillinghast, it will be remembered, was thrown from his sleigh and severely injured some time last winter by a spirited horse. As soon as he regained his senses he swore vengeance on that "hoss," and made up his mind that he would trade him off as soon as he got a good chance. So last Wednesday he drove it all the way from New Bedford to Boston, a distance of fifty-four miles, with the hopes of exchanging it. Whether he succeeded in doing so, or whether that "hoss" played any more pranks on the way, we do not know.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Jennie E. Abrams and Mr. John O. Haynes, a hearing gentleman. The wedding will be solemnized Monday evening, June 1st, at Emanuel Church, one of the most fashionable churches in this city. A reception for relatives will follow at the residence of the bride's grandfather, at Winter Hill, Somerville. A full account will be given in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

There was a rumor that the report of the Sutton bequest, which "Laurentius" wrote about two or three weeks ago, was untrue, but since he has taken pains to find out on better authority, and has found it to be a fact that the Trustees of the Boston Society received the $1,000 from the Sutton bequest.

By the time the readers of this issue receive the JOURNAL, the Salem Society will have given one of the most brilliant Levees, which are well known to all in the vicinity, and will not necessitate much urging for those who have attended once to attend this one.

Mr. F. W. Bigelow was offered a more lucerative position in Worcester, but after considering the matter of leaving a comfortable home and pleasant surroundings, decided not to accept it.

Saturday evening, "Laurentius," after making purchases at market for his Sunday dinner and attending to other business, started for the depot to get a later train than usual for Chelsea. It has been his habit to ride in the smoking car, which is usually the next to the baggage car, but this time it was changed, and a passenger car substituted. The tired shopper boarded this car carelessly, believing it to be the same as usual, and great was his relief when he found there was not only a vacant seat, but room enough to streatch out his long legs up against a stove near the door. He pulled his beloved pipe from his pocket lit it and began to puff vigorously, when a gentleman tapped him and spoke to him, which he did not take pains to understand. He puffed and puffed until he had the car nearly full of smoke, when he was suddenly collared and jerked up out of the seat by the angry conductor, who cooled down on finding he was deaf and innocent. "Laurentius" apologized and explained his mistake, but told him he should have handled an innocent "critter" more gently.

LAURENTIUS.

May 20, '91.

Strawberry Festival.

The annual strawberry festival will be given in the Guild rooms, on Tuesday evening, June 9th, instead of Thursday, June 11th, as announced in the last issue. The ladies will do the best they can to make the event very pleasant, and they richly deserve their success for the troubles they have experienced for the entertainment.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Harry E. Stevens, President; Wm. G. Harrison, First Vice-President; Mrs. M. J. Syle, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms; The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole five-roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia, and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1890—'92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, Henry Blanckensee; Secretary, J. R. Lewis; Assistant Secretary, J. A. Turner; and Treasurer, E. D. Wilson. All communications should be addressed to the secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the moral condition of the deaf-mute community. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time. The officers of the Society are, Frank Leitner, President; George W. Boss, Vice-President; John A. Branflick, Secretary; Jas. H. Mooney, Treasurer; and J. W. L. Unsworth, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is No. 523 Port St., Baltimore, Md.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Treasurer, Mrs. F. W. Wood; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Relief Committee: Mrs. Rhoda Barnard; Mrs. Hattie Wheeler, Mrs. John Magee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the *mutual improvement* and *social enjoyment* of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Secretary, Geo. Lindemann; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 220 East 82d Street.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnia Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

The object of this Chicago organization is to promote social and literary culture among its members. The club's headquarters is in the centre of the city, situated in the building on the south-east corner of the Clark and Randolph Streets, facing the Court House. The parlors are open to members and visitors at all hours of the day. Regular business meetings occur on the first Saturday evenings of each month. Officers for the year 1891 are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Colby, Vice-President; G. A. Christensen, Treasurer; William White, Sergeant-at-Arms; O. H. Regensburg, Secretary, of 3424 Wabash Avenue, to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE ALBANY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Society holds its meeting at the Sunday School rooms of St. Paul's Church on Jay Street, every Thursday evening at half seven, from the first Thursday in October to the first Thursday in April, and at eight o'clock, from April to October. The society extends its entertainment to mute strangers and guests in Albany, or in the suburbs, and its object is to promote the moral and intellectual welfare of the deaf by having lectures, debates and story-telling. The officers are: President, Myron R. Palmer; Vice-President, Matthew J. Kendrick, Secretary, May D. Henry; Treasurer, Bella DeWillegar; Critic, Chas. F. Mull; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Thure E. Carlman. The Secretary's address is No. 8 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Frank F. Andrews, President; Mr. James Gibney, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward P. Holmes, Secretary. The secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William T. Campbell; Vice-President, Louis Jacoby; Secretary, William E. Guss; Treasurer, John E. Campbell; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter A. Kyle; Trustees, William F. Stocksick and Marcus H. Kerr. The Secretary's address is No. 2214 Carr Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theo. A. Froehlich, President; A. J. Laing, Vice-President; Fred. Peak, Second Vice-President; S. M. Brown, Secretary; Max Miller, Treasurer; T. W. Haight, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 4 Dominick Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 88 Addison St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable: to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, E. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldicott; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. A. Burt; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 429 First Ave., West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at The Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1890 are William Bailey, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and Frank Nolen, Directors.

NEW YORK, May 25, 1891.

Customers are more particular about the fit of ready-made than of custom clothes, and we are quite willing they should be. If we cannot fit a man perfectly we'd rather not sell him our clothes; it hurts us more to sell a misfit than to lose a sale.

We are here to stay, and we're after the trade of men who appreciate well-made and well-fitting clothes at reasonable prices. $15 to $30 for a satisfactory Spring Overcoat or Suit.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THREE BROADWAY STORES. (Prince, Warren, 32d St.

WANTED—Subscribers to the INLAND PRINTER. Per year, $2; six months, $1; single copies, 20 cents. Also send me 10 cents for 16-page circular, "How to Impose Forms," giving complete schemes of imposition.

AGENTS Wanted—Buy and sell needle packages and needles of every description. Send for brief catalogue and price-lists free.

FOR SALE—Deaf and Dumb single-hand alphabet card electrotypes, $1; 25 complimentary cards, 10 cents; 50 cards, 20 cents, 100 cards, 35 cents.

☞ Postal note or P. O. money order preferred; write name, post office, County and State plainly.

Address: CLARENCE A. COREY, 1219 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill.

21-6mo.

LOUNSBURY INSTITUTE
343 Fifth Ave., New York.

FOR THE PERFECTION OF SPEECH.

Stammering and all other impediments removed. The speech of those having a cleft palate made perfect. Also adult deaf-mutes taught to speak. A perfect articulation guaranteed. Send for circulars.

MRS. E. C. LOUNSBURY, *Principal.*

2-3m.

A PARTY
WILL BE HELD AT
HAMILTON HALL,
Chestnut Street, Salem, Mass.
FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1891.

AN AMUSING PANTOMIME,
"A Change of Mind,"
WILL BE GIVEN.

Prizes will be given for Needle Threading, Cobweb, Nail Driving, Dumb-Band, Button Sewing and Ten Commandments.

Each lady is requested to bring an untrimmed bonnet, together with materials for trimming and needle and thread.

Those who prefer to travel by water can take Steamer Watertown, which leaves Pickett's wharf, Beverly, for Boston, daily, weather permitting.

Admission, (to Hall and Supper) - - **75 cts.**
Children, (under twelve years) - - **50 cts.**

COMMITTEE.

SAMUEL S. CROSS, Chairman, Union Street, Beverly, Mass.
J. W. SOPER, F. R. NOLEN.

N. B.—Inquire at depot for Chestnut street.

(The Hall will be open all night.)

Special Interest to Deaf-Mutes.

Any person who has been unfortunate enough to become deaf, but can pass the required Medical Examination, is eligible to membership in the

LAKE SHORE MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

and derive all the benefits thereof without *additional* charge. Prices same as to hearing people.

For full information, apply in person or by mail to

WM. DEWITT HIMROD, Agent, ERIE, PENN.

20-6mo

DEAF-MUTE PRINTERS

will find it to their advantage to secure HODGSON'S

"Manual for the Guidance of the Printer's Apprentice."

CONTENTS:

(1) Hints to Apprentices.
(2) Rules for Type-Setting—Capitals, Small-Capitals, Date-Line, Bible Texts, Credits, etc.
(3) Division of Words.
(4) The Marks and Rules in Punctuation.

Sent to any address on receipt of *Fifteen Cents.*

Address:
THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M,
New York City.

WANTED.

Complete files of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for the years 1887, 1888 and 1889. Address the Editor, stating terms.

22-3in.

WANTED immediately, a deaf-mute girl for general housework.

Call on W. G. JONES,
543 West 158th Street,
New York City.

22-3in.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC GAMES
AND
FESTIVAL
OF THE
ADELPHI LITERARY UNION.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1891,
AT HARLEM RIVER PARK,
(127th STREET and SECOND AVE.)

GAMES BEGIN 3 P.M. SHARP—DANCING FOLLOWS.

Music by Prof. P. Lemlein.

TICKETS 25 CENTS TICKETS.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

75 yards dash—(open to all.)
75 yards dash—(deaf-mutes only.)
440 yards (novice) run—(open to all.)
Half mile run—(open to all.)
One mile walk—(open to all.)
One mile run—(deaf-mutes only.)
Running broad jump—(open to all.)
Three mile run—(deaf-mutes only.)
Pig race—(open to all.)

The Union reserves the right to change any of the above events.

All the events are handicap, excepting Novice and Pig race. Handsome gold and silver medals to first and second in each event, for which an entrance fee of 50 cents will be charged. Remit by registered letter or money order. Entries close June 24, with either J. F. O'Brien, 2205 Third Ave, or James Russell, 219 East 125th Street, N. Y. City. For further information address chairman.

The park is conceded to be the prettiest and most attractive, as well as convenient picnic resort in the metropolis, and the arrangements will be conducted to conduce to the enjoyment of young and old, big and little, great and small.

COMMITTEE.

JOHN F. O'BRIEN, *Chairman.*
D. J. SULLIVAN, JAMES RUSSELL,
ROBERT HARTH, PETER BUTTERLY, JR.

THE SEVENTH ANNUAL PICNIC
OF THE
BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES,
AT
LYCEUM PARK,
Op. Baseball Grounds, Ridgewood, L. I.
ON
SATURDAY aft'r'n and eve. JULY 25, '91.

Music by Prof. Jacob Bauer
(Of the 32d Regiment.)

CHAS. T. THOMPSON, *Chairman.*
JACOB SWARTZ. WILLIAM MORRIS.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK.

Twenty-Third St., or Grand St. (Broadway) Ferry to Brooklyn. Take Elevated close to either ferry, stopping at the Myrtle Ave. transfer. Then take cars going north to the last station, where Committeemen will be on hand early in the afternoon to show you the way to the park—about five minutes' walk from the station.

Near the great bridge or Fulton ferry take the cars with white sign on the Union Elevated, direct to Ridgewood.

Tickets for sale at THE JOURNAL *office.*

ESTABLISHED 1830

Geo. W. Welsh

233 GREENWICH ST., cor. BARCLAY ST.

NEW YORK.

Elevated Railroad Station at the door. Immense stock, special bargains and varied assortment of

WATCHES

DIAMONDS, JEWELRY

Silver and Plated Ware.

MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS

Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, *President.*

ISSUES:

Life Insurance Policies

to Deaf-Mutes

ON ALL THE MOST APPROVED PLANS.

The Mutual Life Company is the Largest, Best and Most Popular Life Insurance Company in the World.

Assets Jan'y 1, 1890,	$136,401,328.02
New Business in 1889,	151,602,483.37
Annual Income,	31,119,019.62

PURELY MUTUAL.
NO STOCKHOLDERS.

No other company has shown results so profitable and gratifying to policy-holders.

Its policies are the most liberal and desirable issued.

It has paid policy-holders since organization,

$287,681,948.20.

The Twenty Year Distribution Policy issued by the Mutual Life Insurance Company is a Model Contract.

The Company's policies are now held by

182,310 Members.

PACH'S

Convention Groups

ARE MOUNTED

PANEL AND GOLD, -	$1.25
REGULAR WHITE, -	$1.00

Mailed, securely packed, on receipt of price.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION,
N. Y. Institution, Aug. 25.
Principals' Group, "
Fanwood Almuni, "
Buffalo Convention, Aug. 20.
Gallaudet Home Exc'sion, Aug. 27.

We have a few unsold groups made at Washington, which we offer at half prices. Send for them quick, as they won't last long all prices quoted.

5 Convention Group worth $1.25 at 60 cts. each.
4 Gallaudet Statue worth .80 at 40 cts. "
4 Scene of the Unveiling worth .60 at 40 cts. "

or if you will send $1.25 in stamps, will send you all three.

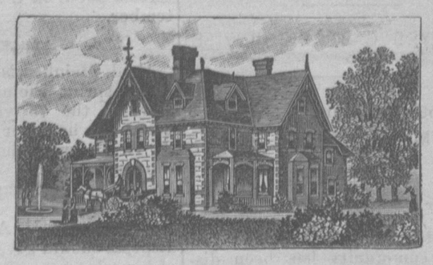
☞ BE SURE AND SPECIFY WHICH ONE YOU WANT.

Address:

Alex. L. Pach

220 North Third St.,
Easton Pa.

Annual Excursion
IN AID OF
THE GALLAUDET HOME
FOR DEAF-MUTES.



STEAMER "BAY QUEEN"
TO
SHIPPAN POINT,
(ON LONG ISLAND SOUND.)

The location selected is on the Connecticut shore, about 33 miles from New York. It has all acommodations, and offers exceptional facilities for boating and bathing, having bathing houses, and also carousal, swings, a large first class hotel and pavilion.

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1891.

Tickets, - - - **50 cts.** | *Children,* - - - **25 cts.**

Boat Leaves
West 21st North River at 8:30 A.M.
East 31st East River at 9:30 A.M.

Committee.
THOS. F. FOX, *Chairman,*
A. A. BARNES, *Secretary,*
E. A. HODGSON, *Treasurer.*

SECOND ANNUAL
Picnic and Summer-Night Festival
OF THE
GERMAN CHARITY AND AID SOCIETY
(Of Deaf-Mutes)
AT BROMMER'S UNION PARK,



(Southern Boulevard, 133 St. and Willis Ave. New York, one block from Suburban Elevated Railroad Station.)

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.

PROGRAMME.

The following contests will take place during picnic:

1. Rifle match—(open to all.) Prize to first, second and third.
2. Bowling match—(open to all.) Prize to first, second and third.
3. There will also be various games for ladies and children.
4. Prizes will be awarded to the first and second lady, and the first and second gentleman receiving the most number of votes in the contest for the *most popular deaf-mute Lady and Gentleman.* Write the names of those who you consider the most popular, on the coupon attached to ticket, and drop it in box on dancing platform.
5. Air balloon ascensions during afternoon and evening; fireworks and brilliant illumination in the park in the evening.

Music by ALBERT ESCHERT.

Tickets, (payable at gate) - - - - - - - - **25 Cents.**

Tickets for 20 cents, or 12 tickets for $2. (only to deaf-mutes) payable in advance, before May 30th, can be had from:

Basch's cigar store, 545 Columbus Ave., City.
Chas. Haar, West 152d St., City.
G. Lindemann, 220 East 82d St., City.
Pius Ritz, 26 Cottage St., Bergen Point, N. J.
F. Sibitzsky, 12 Hunterdon St., Newark, N. J.
H. Eschert, 413 East 82d St., City.
Ed. Kollenbaum, 234 East 83d St., City.
S. Nibler, 235 East 4th St., City.
M. Selig, 879 Third Ave., City.
Td. Schueller, 323 East 88th St., City.
S. Werner, 88 Second Avenue, New York City.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

G. LINDEMANN, *Chairman.* H. ESCHERT, *Ass't Chairman.*
C. HAAR. S. NIBLER. EMIL BASCH.

JULY 1st
FOR SAFETY, COMFORT AND SPEED
ATTEND
The Annual Excursion
OF THE
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE
TO
LAURELTON GROVE,
(On Long Island Sound.)
Wednesday, July 1, 1891.
By the Magnificent Iron Steamboat "Sirius."

Music by Prof. Miller.

Tickets, - - **50 cts.** | *Children* (under twelve years) **25 cts.**

Laurelton Grove is delightfully situated in Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island Sound, distant thirty-five miles from New York City. Its merits and beauties, as an Excursion point, are beyond description. Fine beach for bathing, excellent fishing, and where are combined all pleasures of land and water.

BOAT LEAVES:
West 23d Street at 8 A.M.,
Pier 1, North River, at 8:30 A.M.
East 23d Street at 9:30 A.M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
FRANCIS W. NUBOER, *Chairman,* 904 Lexington Ave., New York City.
CHAS. BOTHNER. JOS. YANKAUER, *Treasurer.*
M. LEVY. THEO. S. ROSE.